

PC
For the NEW
Era in Comics
\$1.50 US
\$2.00 Canada

ALIEN WORLDS

#2

TM

In This Issue:
AURORA

by
Dave Stevens



fan Club

© '82 - Dave Stevens -

STRATOSPHERIC SCRIBBLINGS



Welcome to the second issue of *Alien Worlds*.

Before we get into this month's contents, we'd like to offer our sincerest apologies to Al Williamson for the absence of credits on last issue's lead story, "The Few and the Far." He, author Bruce Jones, colorist Steve Olliff, and letterer Ed Kling were omitted in a last-minute printing error and, while we freely acknowledge that, generally speaking, "the buck stops here," sometimes that buck stretches beyond even our control. Williamson fans were hardly dismayed, however; even if Al hadn't signed the last two panels of the story, his spectacular style is immediately recognizable world-wide.

Someone else who is rapidly attaining global stature with his remarkable renderings of Art Deco biplanes and sweater-straining nymphets is Rocketeer artist Dave Stevens. Accolades ranging from "a born genius" to "the new Frazetta" abound, and fortuitous indeed is the Pacific line to have discovered such virtuosity in the sunny Hollywood hills. *Alien Worlds* echoes that fortune with our opening feature. That "Aurora" is stunningly executed goes without saying; that it was accomplished when the artist was only twenty-one is downright unforgivable, especially for those of us who have been laboring in the field a good deal longer than Stevens. Moebius fans will recognize the European artist's influence throughout the pages of "Aurora," and they were an intentional tribute, though no longer part of Stevens' current work. "I don't draw that way now," Stevens told us. "I didn't draw that way then, really. I was just experimenting."

Experimentation is the operative word when it comes to the work of Ken Steacy, and in both *Alien Worlds* and our sister publication, *Twisted Tales*, Steacy has taken that word to the limit, particularly in the area of color. There are those in the business who insist that Steacy has no peer when applying chromatic skills and we are tempted to concur. "Vicious Circle" is our first attempt at a wordless, cap-

tionless story, and much of its success must be laid at the feet of Steacy's coruscating palette and his tight, linear pacing. Steacy fans are burgeoning across the land, and we are proud to be at least partly responsible for that happy proliferation.

Our wind-up feature, "A Mind of Her Own," is editor Bruce Jones' first published artwork in more months than he would care to remember. Writing and editing chores have left far too little time for illustrating lately, and, while executing the aforementioned job was hardly like pulling teeth, there was more than a little need of oil on some acutely rusty joints. Suffice it to say that co-editor Campbell nudged him through the rough spots.

And there you have it for Alien two.

At this writing, our first issue is just hitting the stores, and we are awaiting with eager anticipation your comments on our efforts. For those inclined to do so, the address is:

STRATOSPHERIC SCRIBBLINGS

8423 Production Ave.
San Diego, CA 92121-2278

The formation of an *Alien Worlds* fan club is not beyond the realm of possibility. Nor is the existence of a companion magazine in this genre, perhaps one with more emphasis on the word *fantasy*. The sky—the stars—are the limit. But if science fiction readers want their own graphic story magazine, they must be heard! Spread the word, tell a friend, demand that anthology fiction have a place on the shelf among the boys in Technicolor tights and flapping capes. It's up to you. This could easily be the dawning of a whole new epoch...

Lean back now, buckle in, leave your worries and cares among the Earthbound. The boosters are warmed up and the throttle's just under your fingers . . . eyes right, and we're on our way . . .

Bruce Jones
Editor

THANK, CUFF!

DAVE STEVENS



THE AURORA BOREalis. A HEAVENLY PHENOMENON CONCEIVED FROM 1000'S OF LIGHT CONVERGING AND EXPANDING INTO THE SKY. A SIGHT SO UNPARALLELED BY ANY OTHER. IT HAS BEEN CALLED THE "GATES OF HELL" BY THOSE WHO HAVE SEEN IT. IT IS A POWERFUL SOURCE OF ENERGY IN THE PLANET'S MAGNETIC FIELD. HITMAM AND BRITANNIA, THE ATMOSPHERIC MUSCLES...



ZUCH THE MAYHEW WITH THE LEGENDS OF THE HUMAN ALIEN. WHO TRAVELED THROUGH TIME CENTURIES AGO, LEAVING BEHIND THEM LIFESPANS YOUNG AND OLD...



WHERE A BAND OF HEARTY TRAVELERS HAD JUST SETTLED THEMSELVES FOR AN EVENING'S REST...



THE EARLIEST RICH TAPESTRY BASED ON A MULTIVERSE PLANET IN A FREE-FLOATING WORLD...

FROM THE ASTRONOMICAL THROAT A BURST OF FLAME AND DANCE STEPPED SWARILY GENTLYNESS BEFORE THE FORTRESS GROUP...

I WILL DANCE FOR MY SUPERIOR AND UNHAPPY, SWARILY. IF YOU WILL PLAY FOR ME...



AURORA

AND PLAIN THEY DIED WHILE THE SPECTRAL APPARITION ABOVE THEM WHIRLED AND SPUN.

"HAND UNLEARNED ALADDIN ANTHONY'S DEATH."

A MOMENT OF STUMBLING, SHOCKED SILENCE... THEN—

"SISTER MARY! KILL HER, YOU IDIOTS. SHE'S BLURN A HIGH PRESENT!"







AUDIUS' ADVENTURES TEAR OFF...
THE YOUTH IS QUITE HANDSOME—
ESPECIALLY FOR AN OUT-DEER!







BOOM! THEIR DESTINATION CLOWS INTO VIEW. MARILIS HANGS AMONG THE ANGULAR PEAKS. A HUGE CRATER APPEARS AS VULCANUS AS THE ROCKS IT HAS BUILT UPRO.

AURORA HOPS HER SHIP TOWARD THE HAMMER OPENING...



DON'T WORRY. I'LL BRING ALASKA OVER A HOT ROAST ALL DAY.

FOR WHICH YOU'RE BEING VERY WELL AND YOU KNOW THE FELLOW ISN'T A BAD DERSER IN THE CITY.



THIS PARTICULAR OUTPOST IS DESERVE OF A JUPITER PLACEMENT. SO I FORGOT TO TELL YOU. CAN I GO NOW? SO THAT A TEAR-HEARTED YOUNG GIRL LIKE YOU WOULD PICK HIM UP? WE FOUND ENOUGH SAILORS ON HOW TO MAKE A LITTLE SPURGE. YOU WILL PERHAPS FIND HIM IMMEDIATELY.



"...AND WHATEVER..."



"...OUCH, AURORA, GET ON WITH IT!"



"DON'T TELL ME,
LET ME SLEEP..."



"THEY TOLD YOU I
WAS A SPY RIGHT? THEY
TOLD YOU I WAS PLANTED
OUT THERE IN THE FIELD
SOMETHING LIKE A
BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRL-
BIRD BEAUTY TO SWEEP
BY AND RESCUE ME.
RIGHT AM I RIGHT?"

"MY EYES
ARE BLUE..."



"ABOUT THOSE
CIGARETTES I TALKED
ABOUT YOU DON'T HAVE
WHERE YOU AREN'T
HELD ON!"

"ARE YOU
COMING BACK?"

"WHY ARE YOU THAT
ANXIOUS TO DIE?"

"I'M NOT ANXIOUS
TO DIE, I'M ANXIOUS
TO GET OUT OF THIS
PLACE!"





(Continued from page 1)

"DO YOU REALIZE HOW MANY SLIDES AND

WANDERS SHE IS KILLING AND MURDERS?

THE NUMBER OF PEOPLE SHE'S DESTROYING

IS INCREDIBLE. THE FILES ON THIS FUGITIVE WILL BE CLEARED

FOR THE TRAVIS, AND WHO WILL RAISE A HAND

AGAINST US? AND DON'T THEY ALL

DEAD BY THESE WARS...





WHILE BACK IN THE IMPERIUM, THE YOUNG MAN FOOTH, THE BARBER, HAS BEEN OF LATE HIS FOR ALADDIN'S RETURN AND WORKED OFF...



...AND FIGHT AGAIN, YOUR ABOUT ALL STRIP OFF!













Art & Story:
Dave Stevens

PACIFIC COMICS

presents . . .



ON SALE NOW!

THOMAS

RUSSELL

GILBERT

SHINICHI OGI

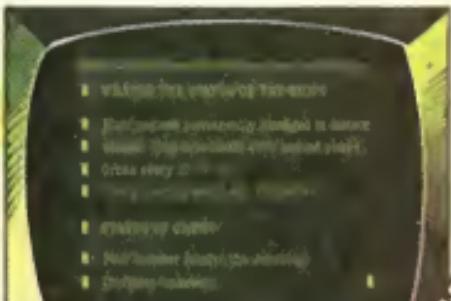
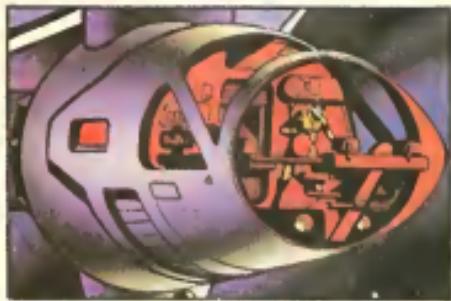
Vicious CIRCLE



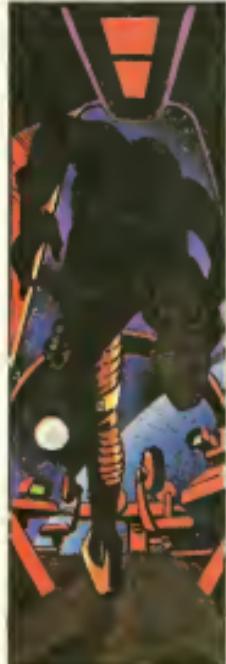














MS MYSTIC



RC

"For the NEW
Era in Comics"

Issue #2 - Watch For It!

SUBSCRIBE TODAY!





STORY AND ART: BRUCE JONES
Colors: Steve Oliff Letters: Carrie McCarthy

MIND



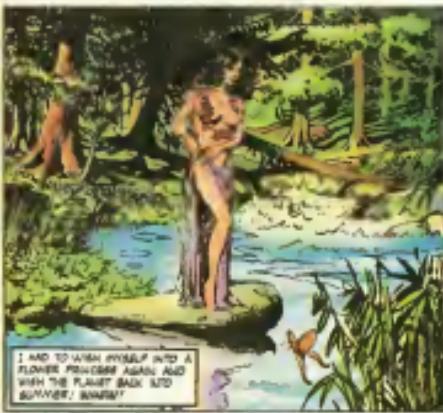
OF



• HER



• OWN



EDGE of CHAOS

by Gray Morrow

Beginning in May — A three-issue mini-series by a master comics artist. Explore an ancient world of fantasy through the eyes of a modern-day hero. You've never seen adventure like this!

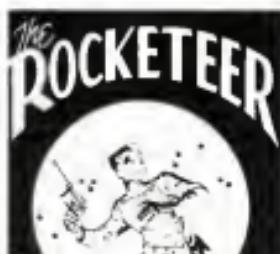
Watch for it from **PACIFIC COMICS**



Rocketeer

Postcards

by
DAVE STEVENS



\$1.95 per set



© DAVE STEVENS

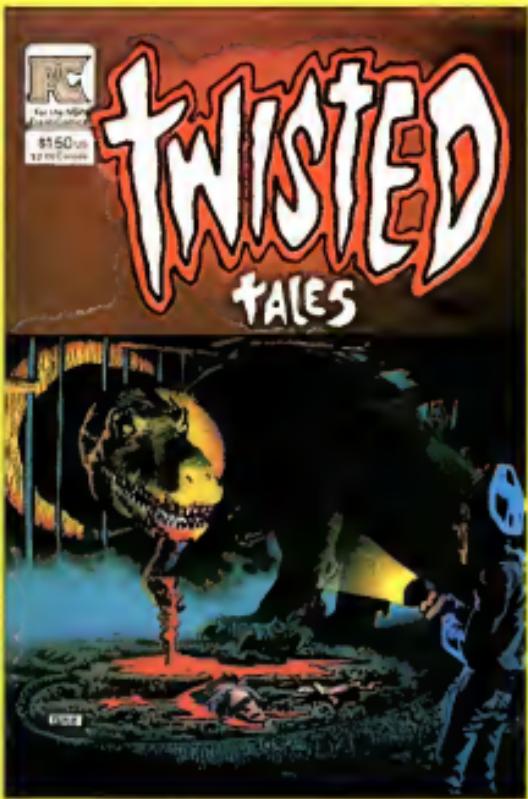


Send to PACIFIC COMICS
8023 Production Avenue, San Diego, Ca 92121-2278
Please include \$1 postage & handling
California residents please add 8% sales tax
Canadian postage \$3.00, Overseas postage \$4.00
Please allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____



On Sale in
April



Horror Stories to Chill Your Spine!
Written & Edited by BRUCE JONES

. . . from **PACIFIC
COMICS**



LOOK AT THOSE LITTLE
MASTERS! COMIC HEROES
SURE LOVE THE BODIES
POSED BY SORCER